

GENEALOGY GENIUS

Yes, I'll be the first to admit it. We have a genius in the family. I know it's true because my brother, himself, told me so. Several times.

Our brother (older than the younger brother) earns his claim to fame by living in faded, dusty pages where he thrives among strange punctuation marks and rigid reporting rules. All of this demands steady nerves and several pairs of glasses.

Genealogy is a tricky business that involves painstaking historical research, strict, accurate recording, and annual meetings with other genealogy experts. He steadfastly traces our family tree, its extending branches and deep, gritty roots, and keeps the family informed of our unique, oblique ancestors.

We're excited to learn of the generations of impressive and educated people he's discovered in our family line, and what great pillars of society make up our star-studded past. It will soon be clear from where we, who are living today, received our myriad talents, good looks, and enviable physiques.

Every few years, our Genealogy Genius announces new material on his family website and mails out large volumes of our historical (and hysterical) family history.